

Rotate (Feat. Busta Rhymes & Ron Browz)

N.O.R.E.

Ether boy! (Oh yeah!) oh oh! (Nore!)
(Ron Browz!) Nore! Oh oh!
Busta Bus! (Yes sir!) Oh oh!
Get that money! Oh! My nigga find a girl to rotate (What what!)
My nigga find a girl to rotate (What what!)
Shorty find a dude to rotate (What what!)
Shorty find a dude to rotate (What what!)
'Cause the superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back, is back N-O-R I'm back I ain't go far (What!)
They want me to fall off that's bizarre (What!)
They movin' with no crib and no car
Bam! Bam! Homes I go so hard
And hit you with lines of how your O.R.
Good with seein' in the field, good with the solo
Half Spanish nigga cook a brick with adobo
Smoke weed holdin' my dick is my logo
Catch me uptown with the collar shirt polo
But since they got rappers now doin' no promo
Catch me in LA doin' six with a cholo (What!)
I get that Arab money like Busta Bus
I throw the condom on then I just rush to bust
Oh! oh! then I pop champagne
And I mix it with the goose it go straight to my brain, gosh Oh!
My nigga find a girl to rotate (What what!)
My nigga find a girl to rotate (What what!)
Shorty find a dude to rotate (What what!)
Shorty find a dude to rotate (What what!)
'Cause the superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back, is back (Yo, yo, yo I give you a pound and my trigger finger stick out!) Index that, I drink
a becks black
I, am, superthug y'all know it (know it)
I, am, young spic black poet
Yeah, let it rain you need windshield wipers
I make hits to be the shits like diapers
You need this oh yeah oh yeah!

I bring my hood with me oh yeah oh yeah!
Back on my bullshit nine, Uzi and full clip (What!)
I feel insulted we been revolted
I put the bogie out, still put the bogie out
Right up in your face with a slice like shin-obi outOh!
My nigga find a girl to rotate (What what!)
My nigga find a girl to rotate (What what!)
Shorty find a dude to rotate (What what!)
Shorty find a dude to rotate (What what!)
'Cause the superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back, is backYo! I said hello hi hi hello hello hi hello (hello)
I'm ready to black, spazz and smash shit with N-O (N-O)
I'm about to fuck the buildin' up gimme uno momento
And the game need a nigga you see me I'm so essential
While the women love the kid in the hood respectin' my tactics
Obvious we ain't the same cause I come from a different fabric
My cup a overflow with the swag sorry ya lack it
A he he, I ain't meanin' to brag but I could back it
When I spazz niggas say bus ya gone too far
This flat bed, my phantom and watch me drive new car
When the people they see me they say god you are
Back in the buildin' with Nore who the fuck wanna war?
And I was jumpin' out of the window with this
You know who run shit nigga flip mode bitch!
Look! baby girl this might be your last chance
Shake your ass and do that Arab money dance (Oh!)My nigga find a girl to rotate (What what!)
My nigga find a girl to rotate (What what!)
Shorty find a dude to rotate (What what!)
Shorty find a dude to rotate (What what!)
'Cause the superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back (What what!)
The superthug is back, is back

Songwriters

RONDELL EDWIN TURNER, TREVOR WHITEPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>